

I Loved that Dear Old Flag the Best!

Words by Ednor Rossiter. Music by B. Frank Walters

The Music for this Beautiful Song is Published by LEE & WALKER,
722 Chestnut Street. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Look within my knapsack,
You will find them there,
Pictures of my mother,
And of sister dear,
Let me once more see them,
Ere my life is past,
Once more let me kiss them,
It will be the last.

CHORUS.

I wept when I bade my mother adieu,
My sister was clasped to my breast,
And they knew that I loved them fondly and true,
But I loved that dear old Flag the best.

Tell them very gently,
When you've lain me low,
Should it come too roughly
They would die, I know,
Tell them that at parting,
I did sigh for them,
Tell them that in Heaven,
We will meet again.

CHORUS—I wept, &c.

Raise me while the twilight
Lingers o'er the plain,
Let me see that Old Flag,
Floating once again.
Let me see its bright stars;
Gleaming in the sun,
Let me see its broad stripes
Ere the day is done.

CHORUS—I wept, &c.

When in death I'm sleeping,
That old Flag shail wave,
O'er our States United,
And o'er treason's grave,
Peace and plenty smiling
O'er each happy home,
Bringing nought but gladness
In the days to come.

CHORUS—I wept, &c.